

ANVIL CHORUS

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF THE PLOMB TOOL COMPANY

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NO. 26

PERSONALS FROM PERSONNEL S. C. Miller



There is an old saying that we never appreciate anything or anyone as much as when we have to get along without them. That is especially true regarding our cafeteria.

This week all of you who have been eating in the cafeteria regularly found, as I did, that it was quite a chore to get a good meal. It isn't too hard to find a sandwich, but when it comes to a balanced meal with salad and vegetables, there simply isn't any place in this area that compares with Plomb's cafeteria.

I wonder how many of you really appreciate the saving this cafeteria is to your pocketbook too, besides the time factor. In 1944 the cafeteria served 130,000 meals. These meals cost the Company 9½ cents per meal more than the employees paid, so that it was necessary to underwrite the amount of \$12,430.00. In other words, if the Company were to break even, it would have cost our employees over \$12,000.00 last year. If the cafeteria figured on an average profit, you could multiply the saving by three or four times.

So far in 1945, because of the increased cost of food, the Company is sustaining a loss of 10½ cents per meal served to you. We have served 50,073 meals since the first of the year at a cost of \$5,313.00 to the Company.

This is another dividend that you don't see on your pay check, but that you appreciate after a week like this one.

Help Win the War
BUY MORE BONDS

ANNIVERSARY PINS

Office

J. C. GALBREATH 9 yrs.
M. M. MAUTNER 7 yrs.
WALDO GEE 2 yrs.

Factory

FRANK TRAPP 9 yrs.
DON MAGGIORA 9 yrs.
LOYAL STAHL 5 yrs.
TONY AGUILAR 3 yrs.
IDA MENEFFEE 2 yrs.
JAMES NOVETTI 2 yrs.
TONY SALERNO 2 yrs.

PLOMB KEYRING SCREWDRIVER PROVES USEFUL

Mr. McAfee of the U.S.E.S. (whom many of our supervisors at Plomb will recall as having met with them at one of their meetings some time ago) and his son, John, recently discharged from the Army, came in one day recently to see Sherman Miller.

During the visit, John McAfee mentioned that his dad had sent him a keyring screwdriver given him by Mr. Miller. John received the screwdriver while he was in an engineering outfit in the hills of Burma, where he had been for over a year. He found it to be one of the handiest tools he knew of for use on a Thompson submarine gun, and as he expressed it, "It's good and strong. It was especially serviceable in close combat when you had to have a tool in a hurry because the gun was jamming. Many of the boys in our outfit used it."

A MINT JULEP IS A DEPTH BOMB WITH A SOUTHERN DRAWL.

REFRESHMENT BAR IN CLUB HOUSE TO BE CLOSED FOR TWO WEEKS

The refreshment bar in the Club House will be closed from Monday, July 9th, to and including Saturday, July 21st, reopening on Monday, July 23rd.

However, the Club House itself will be open daily from 11 A.M. till 6 P.M. for recreational use.

PHYLLIS PLUMMER TO ASSIST YWCA WORKSHOP PROGRAM

All all-day "workshop" conference sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. will be held in Barker Brothers Auditorium Saturday, July 14th.

The program has been arranged by Susan Laughlin, Y.W.C.A.'s Chairman of Counseling, also Lockheed's Staff Assistant to Personnel Manager in charge of problems affecting women in industry.

She is being aided by a committee of business women and Y.W.C.A. counselors among whom are Mrs. Rena Brewster, California Industrial Welfare Ass'n; Mildred Foreman, Bureau of Occupations, University of California; Mrs. Leicester Fulwider, Business and Professional Women's Club; Phyllis Plummer, Personnel Department Plomb Tool Company; Helen Salisbury, teacher; Carmelita White, Bureau of Public Assistance; Mrs. Enid Case, Julia Mae Hamilton, Mrs. Jeanne Riffe, Los Angeles Youth Project.

With the end of the European phase of the world war many women are losing their positions through displacement by returned veterans or through cutbacks and they need help in readjusting themselves. In an attempt to help these women, this "workshop" is being sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. and will cover industrial trends, service occupations, clerical and office work, sales and merchandising fields. A forum on these subjects will be conducted by Marjorie Walker Carl. Other vocational subjects will be presented by prominent authorities during the meetings.

FAR OUT IN A WESTERN DESERT WAS A LITTLE GAS STATION WITH THIS SIGN ON IT:

"DON'T ASK US FOR INFORMATION. IF WE KNEW ANYTHING WE WOULD NOT BE HERE."

NIGHT CLUB—AN ASHTRAY WITH MUSIC.

MOSQUITO — A FLYING BLOOD BANK.



The Anvil Chorus

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CONTRIBUTORS

All Plomb Toolers at home and
in the armed services

Permission to use any material in
this issue gladly granted if you
give credit to Anvil Chorus.



METALLURGICAL DEPARTMENT F. J. Robbins, Director

Wm. Casey of Heat Treat Department spent his vacation at home with his family. They took one short trip to the mountains and also spent a day at the beach. Mr. Casey says he was so busy "just resting" he didn't get around to catching any fish.

* * *

The following are on vacation of the Heat Treat Department: Gene Harris, Chester Husband of Burnishing Department and C. A. Radcliffe of the Research and Engineering Department.

* * *

NO, HE WASN'T DRUNK ... HE WAS JUST CARRYING THE MAN-HOLE COVER HOME TO PLAY IT ON HIS PHONOGRAPH.

* * *

BRITISH SOLDIER: WHAT'S THAT SCREETCHING NOISE?

YANK: I THINK IT'S AN OWL.

BRITISHER: I KNOW, LAD, BUT 'OO IN 'ELL IS DOING THE 'OWLING?

News of Your Department



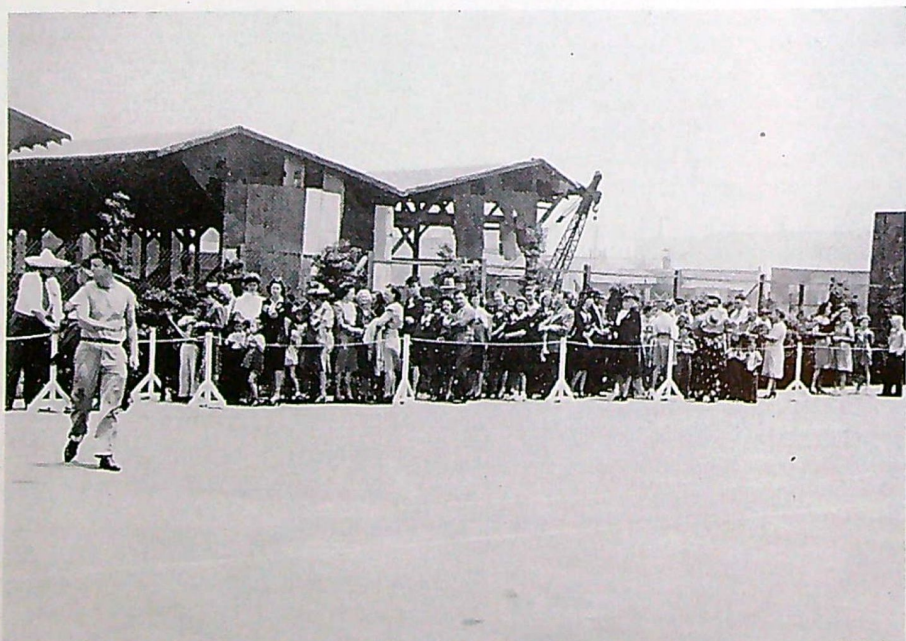
Some Flashes From Plomb Family Day



The "Policeman" was popular with the kiddies



A Future Plomb Tooler also was interested in Plomb Tools



Part of the Plomb Family Day Crowd

SOON—IS NEVER SOON ENOUGH

If the phrase at the head of this column seems ambiguous—just read it again.

Every day we hear people say, "I'll be with you in a minute," or "just wait a minute or two and I'll have that memo for you," or some similar excuse for being just a "little late" with something they promised for a specific time.

Yet the overwhelming lesson that all of us have to learn (and that nearly lost us the war) is that "Soon — is never soon enough."

There's the man, for example, who has promised to be ready at a certain time to go with you to a meeting. Thirty minutes before the time of the meeting you phone him and ask if he'll be ready. "Oh, yes, I'll be waiting for you," is the assuring response.

But . . . when you arrive at his office what happens. He looks up nervously, shuffles a litter of papers on his desk, heaves a sigh, asks his secretary to take care of things till he gets back. He reaches for his hat, puts it on, then suddenly remembers that he has to make a phone call. He stays on the phone for ten minutes saying what you feel could have been said in three. Then he rises and as he does so his eye catches a memo on his desk: "Oh, say," he says apologetically, "Do you mind waiting 'just a minute' till I see a man out in the plant. I promised to contact him before noon." And off he rushes. After ten long minutes he returns and meanwhile you are calculating mentally how you can dash to the meeting by devious shortcuts and how you can beat traffic signals and railroad crossings to get there. Finally at five minutes before the time of the meeting and with two miles to go through dense traffic you hurry nervously to your car and off you go all of a dither to try and beat the clock.

There are ages of time in these fleeting seconds between "now" and "soon" and many a man finds that he works as long as the fellow next to him but somehow or other he just never catches up with his day's work.

Such people would do well to remember that whatever the hand of destiny writes — it writes NOW. Between "now" and "soon" is a deep canyon littered with late appointments, broken promises, apologies and offended friends and associates.

The tragedy is that doing things now and doing them SOON are both HABITS. It's just as easy to do things NOW and in most cases a darn sight easier. Every man who has the "soon" habit should edit a daily or weekly paper that has to meet a deadline. He would soon discover that today won't wait till tomorrow.

Also . . . there's a difference between doing unimportant things as soon as you get around to them, and putting off things that should be done NOW. It's in the recognition between these two that the difference lies — and that little difference makes a lot of difference.

Guest EDITORIAL



A CITATION TO THE FAMILY DAY COMMITTEES

Dick Walter

Editor—Anvil Chorus

I have read the boss' mail and have thought his word of thanks to the committee men and women for their part in "Plomb Family Day" was so good I wanted to share it with all of you.

TO MEMBERS OF THE COMMITTEES ON

Invitations and Reception . . .

Guides . . . Souvenirs and Displays

Refreshments and Entertainment

For your particular part in "Family Day," the officers of the company wish to thank and compliment you. I have delayed a few days in acknowledging this for the reason that I wanted to check up on all of the reactions possible . . . the orchids along with the thistles.

Since Tuesday I have been approached by a number of visitors who have expressed their appreciation of the Plomb brand of hospitality which we extended. I have also received some letters in a complimentary vein.

Believe it or not, I have not had one single criticism from any source.

For your part, therefore, may I say thank you.

(Signed) M. B. P.

Editor's P. S.

M.B.P.'s memo thanking the Family Day committees suggests that the thing which will count when this year has reached its sunset will be not merely how much money we have made — but how much more firmly knitted together is this thing we call The Plomb Team.

A business organization is a living, vital collection of individuals, each of whom stamps the other's future as inevitably as a parent stamps his imprint on a child.

We will all grow or fail to grow as we bring to bear on each other the influence of our minds and the works of our hearts and hands. Call it sentiment; call it what you will. There is no greater law than this: No company is stronger than the men and women who comprise it. And nothing counts in any company than the men and women whose collective expression it represents.

FRAILS VS MALES

Bob Stortz

The nine old men awoke with a huge bang as the slightly favored women went down gracefully in defeat.

Pat Ryan won the mythical honor of being the dark horse of the ball game, this due mainly to the fine job of backing E. J. in center field.

Earl Grim received a broken finger when his feet went straight and his body stole second.

The happy boy who stole third base and wound up with Nina's arms around his neck is still wearing the same satisfied smile. Janice hasn't heard yet. Gabby Young is none the worse for checking into ye olde irresistible force we learned about in mathematics. Lininger did a swell job of getting everyone a chance to work up charley horses.

The score was either 24-8 or 22-6. There are three or four authorities on this question. To those timid souls who missed the rumba Blondie did at Salyeras a wee bit later in the evening; brother, you can't buy that type of entertainment.

BOWLING NEWS

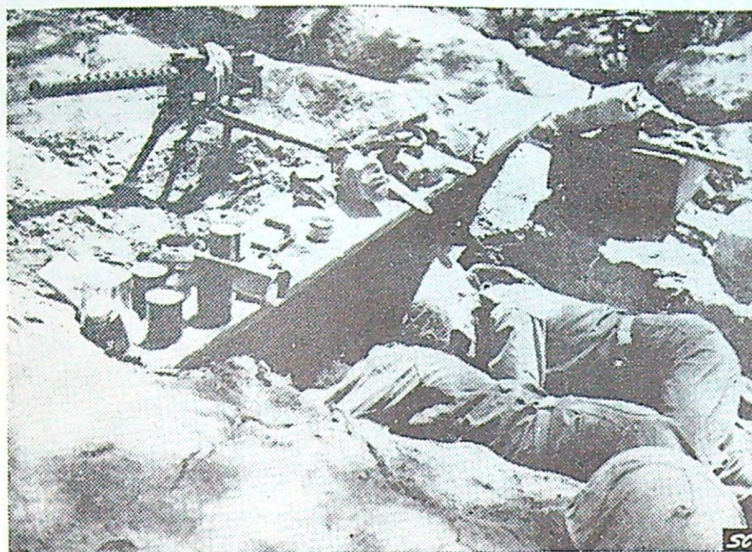
Team standings including games of July 5:

TEAM	POINTS
COMMANDOS	34
WOOD CUTTERS	28
MARAUDERS	27
CHALLENGERS	26
3 SPARES 1 STRIKE.....	22
SHINERS	20
LUMBER JACKS	19
MASQUERADORS	19
FOUR ACES	16
ALLY OOPS	9

The Commandos cinched first place by winning four points last night. Next week is position week, which will make it a battle royal for second and third positions between the Wood Cutters, Marauders and the Challengers. Beside being position week, it is also the last night of league competition. The sweepstakes will be held the following week which will give each person a chance for individual prizes.

Just a reminder—the winter league will start August 30.

Send Your Tin Cans to Fight the Japs



U.S. Marine Corps Photo

This Marine Corps photo is "seeing's believing" proof of the tin can's vital war role and the "why" of tin can salvage. After three days of victorious fighting in the Awacha pocket on Okinawa, these Marines are fast asleep behind the array of tin cans that protected their food, machine gun bullets, the oil to lubricate their guns, the heat to warm their rations and the explosives that helped to clear out nests of Japs. Five good reasons for salvaging every tin can used on the home front!

Promise Yourself . . .

- To be so strong that nothing will disturb your peace of mind.
- To talk Health, Happiness and Prosperity with every person you meet.
- To make all your friends feel that they have great possibilities.
- To look on the sunny side of everything and make your optimism come true.
- To think only the best, to work only for the best and to expect only the best.
- To be just as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own success.
- To forget the mistakes of the past and press on to greater achievements in the future.
- To wear a cheerful countenance at all times and to have a smile for every living creature you meet.
- To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you will have no time to criticize others.
- To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.
- To think well of yourself and to proclaim the fact to the world, not in words but in deeds.
- To live in the faith that the world is on your side as long as you are true to the best that is in you.

C. D. Larson.

—Submitted to Anvil Chorus by Wick Foster.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM LT. BEN JONES TO M. B. P.

June 11, 1945,

U.S.S. Solace.

"After seventy-two days on the front lines they finally got me down and now I'm on a hospital ship waiting to shove off to . . . well, I don't have any idea where. This time, I got shrapnel in the right leg and dislocated my right ankle so I'll probably be on crutches for a while. I also contacted a few hand grenade fragments in my chest and arms but nothing to speak of. Right now I am lying in a nice soft white bed, and just finished a wonderful meal of pork chops, potatoes, peas, spinach, coffee and apple cobbler.

"After living in a foxhole and eating C. & K. rations for two months, this is the next thing to heaven. I'm given the best of medical care and away from all the noise and nervous strain of the front lines. I have lost a lot of weight since you last saw me in L.A.—down to 180 pounds from my former 215. It won't take long to gain it back when I get back to a rest area.

"I can't tell you anything about the battle but I imagine you've read just about all you care to in the papers, so we'll dispense with that. I still get the "Anvil Chorus" pretty regularly, and believe me it's a mighty good feeling to get home news once in a while. My men, the ones that were left, got a great kick out of read-

ART CRAFT SENDS HIS REGARDS TO MAINTENANCE

June 14, 1945,

Dear Dick:

Western Pacific

I have been receiving the Anvil Chorus pretty regular, and have been enjoying it too. Especially the articles written by those in the service, who are on Islands that are near by and of similar circumstances. Though I envy them, because they are allowed to mention where they are, and I can't do that. You are doing a grand job on that paper, and I, as a service man, really enjoy reading it. Your article on L.V.'s in the May 18th issue was of special interest to me.

I want you to notice my change of address. It has changed more than once since leaving my training center, and if you would use my present address, it would save many hours of handling by the mail clerks, who forward it, two or three times before it gets to me. Thanks for your consideration.

Tell all the boys in the Maintenance Department hello for me. They can see by my address that I am back in Maintenance work again. That is Heavy Automotive Maintenance.

As ever,

ART CRAFT.

ing it, too. I used to read it first and then pass it on for them to read in turn and from the sound of things, I think you'll have your hands full of ex-marines applying for jobs after this is all over."

Southern Outskirts of Naha,

June 4, 1945.

AND HERE'S A WARNING FROM WAR SERVICE CORPS

Many dangerous objects are trickling back from war fronts in spite of best efforts by government agencies to stop them. These objects range from granades to all kinds of live ammunition. Many of these articles are being abandoned in vacant lots by residents who move away and are picked up by children who try to take them apart to find out "what makes them tick."

All such objects should be reported to the nearest police or sheriff's office who will arrange for examination and removal.

C. B. TIBBETTS, Chairman
Industrial Security Section
L. A. County.

BOS'N: I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT.
EVERYTIME I BEND MY ELBOW MY
MOUTH FLIES OPEN.

* * *

THE CHIEF SAYS IT USED TO BE
WINE, WOMEN AND SONG, BUT NOW
IT'S BEER, PIN-UPS AND RADIO.